

JEALOUSY THE MOTIVE.

A YOUNG WOMAN MURDERED BY HER
LOVER.

WHEN HE REALIZED WHAT HE HAD DONE, HE
TRIED TO KILL HIMSELF, BUT NOT SUC-
CEEDING, GAVE HIMSELF UP

TO THE POLICE.

While the tenants of the flathouse at No. 41 West Forty-ninth-st. were sleeping peacefully

middle-aged florist, cut the throat of the woman with whom he had been living, in the rooms on the ground floor. Afterward

Jealous rage which had impelled him to the deed. Leach turned his weapon on himself. After cutting his own throat in a horrible manner, he lay for nearly twenty minutes watching her dying agonies. Then, finding himself still alive, he went out and gave himself up to justice.

startling manner. Just after 2 a. m., when every-
thing was quiet in the station-house, the street
doors opened and a middle-aged man, hatless
and coatless, with his face and neck dripping blood,
and his boots, coat and a bloody penknife in his
hand, strode in.

"I killed her; I alone am to blame," he gasped.

Sergeant Keon took the man into the back
room. There he saw that there was a deer
sketch on the left side of the stranger's neck, and

at once ran for an ambulance, which removed the man to the hospital. The injured man managed to tell that his name was Richard Leach, and that he had come to give himself up for the murder of Mary Howe-Newkirk, a girl who for over twenty years had lived with him. He had been gravely injured for the woman, and afterwards bitterly accused other people of causing trouble between them and blamed himself for it.

The police at once went to No. 42 West Forty-ninth st. The landlady was awakened, and told of the death of Leach. She then called in a neighbor in his nightgown, a terrible case was presented. Lying on the bed, half covered by a quilt, was the body of a pretty woman, apparently about twenty-two years of age. Her throat had been cut almost from ear to ear. Her face was covered with blood, and her hair had saturated the quilt, hangings and clothing of the bed. The furniture in the room was in confusion, and was also heavily bespattered with blood, as if a wounded person had run wildly about the room.

There were two pieces of writing in sight on the table.

The room. Both were blurred scrawls in Leach's handwriting, and they must have been scrawled by the same hand, after a rather long and painful self-inflicted wound. The first statement was a hurried scrawl on a slip, in the upper part of which were several memorandums, evidently of bills to be paid. It also made some statement about the death of one of Moore's sons, and 122 West 63rd street, and laid the blame for the deaths on him. There were other messages which read like the wild ravings of an insane man, and were much to the same effect as was to Moore.

The writing came in an indistinct blur. The name Moore, who is a fireman, in the

street-cleaning Department, and is a married man. He came to the first post-mortem with a woman who was a horrible chicken-skin case of the tragedy. When shown the statements which she made about herself, he vehemently denied that there was any truth in them. The dead woman, he said, was his niece. He had adopted her and brought her up as his daughter. She was a wild, harum-scarum creature of fellow, became her lover. For some time they lived at his house, but Leach became intensely jealous and about two years ago he had her taken to have him arrested for the purpose of getting her away from the girl's aunt. Leach then went to the island for six months. When he

with him, and since then he had lost track of the pair until the present time. From what he knew of Leach, however, he would believe that in a fit of insane fit of jealousy he had killed the girl in a jealous leap and then overcome with grief, had attempted to kill himself.

None of the people in the house heard any noise in the apartments occupied by Leach. The people, the janitor said yesterday, had lived there for about seven months. They were quiet people and were never heard to quarrel.

IN THIS MAN THE STRANGLER!

Denver, Col., Nov. 18.—At 11 o'clock a mob of 200 persons, many of them armed, were started by screams from No. 1212 Twentieth-st. The special police guarding the district rushed into the hotel and found Mary Andrews struggling with an Italian named "Stranger," who had seized her by the hair and had his hand clamped tightly about her throat and fought savagely. In his possession the police found a dirk and a dagger. He was hurried off to the county jail, where no one is allowed to see him. The prisoner is not the man who committed the three previous murders. There is considerable excitement over the arrest. The prisoner is booked as "H. Moser." He cannot speak English.

AN ITALIAN MURDER IN BOSTON.

Boston, Nov. 18.—Stephano Capabino, aged forty-eight, of No. 6 Fountain Place, was murdered to-night by Cammino Minnetta, aged twenty-one years, at No. 5 Fountain Place, in the North End. The men were drinking together when they quarrelled over a woman, and Minnetta shot Capabino in the temple. The murderer ran up stairs and jumped from a second-story window, and escaped. Minnetta, cousin of the murderer, was arrested for taking \$4 from the pockets of the dead man. He says he took the money for safe-keeping.

A CANDIDATE OF RARE POPULARITY.
Worcester, Mass., Nov. 18.—Mayor Henry A. Marsh, in answer to petitions signed by nearly 2,000 citizens asking him to again become a candidate for the Republican nomination for Mayor had to-day, made an announcement by determination not to become a candidate. He will be renominated, and will probably be endorsed by the Democrats.

The wave first appeared over the Northwest Canadian provinces Saturday evening, and had all the characteristic features of the genuine Manitoba blizzard, minus the snow: the winds howled over Manitoba, North Dakota and Northern Minnesota, blowing from the north at a velocity ranging from twenty to thirty miles an hour, with a temperature ranging from twenty to thirty degrees below zero.

The wave is about the most rapid experienced so far in the season since the first of the winter. It will probably be felt in the Northwest on Monday morning, when the temperature will range from about 24 degrees below zero in the extreme southern to 4 degrees below zero in the extreme northern.

HANGED HIMSELF IN HIS CELL.

Wilkes-Barre, Penn., Nov. 19.—Andrew Juka, the man who attempted to hang his wife at Hazelton a few days ago, committed suicide in the county prison here at 1 o'clock this morning by hanging himself. He was still alive when cut down, but died before the prison physician arrived.

EXPENSIVE ELECTRIC LIGHT WIRES.

Houston, Texas, Nov. 18.—Fire broke out this evening in the third story of the Scanlon building

A LONG-BOUGHT CRIMINAL FOUND.
New-Haven, Conn., Nov. 18.—Frank Esquire, chief of the Government inspector from New-York, has

identified Paolo Ferri, an Italian now in jail here, as a clever counterfeiter who has been sought for a long time by the Federal Government. Ferri was arrested here for passing a counterfeit silver dollar. Ferri was bound over to the United States Court. Esquerrill says that Ferri's most successful plan for passing the spurious coin is to put a worthless coin in a church contribution box and take the 80 cents in good money. He is one of a number of Sicilians that has worked the counterfeit game in New York extensively.